

RUSSIA'S ATTITUDE HAILED WITH JOY.

Germany Counseled by the Moscovite Press to Curb British Aggression.

A Strong Protest Against the Establishment of an En- tente with England.

Official Organs Hint at a Startling Denouement of the Trans- vaal Question.

KAISER HONORS PRINCE LUITPOLD.

His Majesty Sends a High Court Officer to Munich to Invite the Prince Regent to the Schloss at Saturday's Big Celebration.

By Walter Jaeger.
Berlin, Jan. 16.—To-day's comments of the leading Russian papers on the Transvaal question, immediately following yesterday's sudden outbursts against the English in the official journals of Germany, are hailed with joy throughout the Fatherland.

The Russian press is unanimous in its protest against the establishment of an entente between England and Russia on any international question.

Boldest of all is the Moscow Gazette, which urges Germany to leave no stone unturned to curb Great Britain's aggressive policy in Africa.

The Government organs continue to justify the Kaiser's anger against the British press, and hint darkly at a startling denouement in the near future.

It seems, however, that just now the busy preparations for the great quarter-centennial celebration of the birth of the empire on Saturday have distanced, at least for a time, all thoughts of disputes and war. In addition to the announcements which I have already cabled I learn to-day that the Kaiser is using every effort within his power to induce Prince Regent Luitpold of Bavaria to come to Berlin and be a guest at the banquet in the Schloss. His acceptance of the invitation looks very improbable, as the Prince does not regard himself as the actual ruler of a German principality.

In order to insure his attendance the Emperor sent to-day his most exalted Court officer, Prince Kraft von Hohenlohe Oettingen, the oldest son of the Duke of Ujest, requesting him to reconsider his intentions.

On the list of patriots who have rendered valuable service to the empire and who will be knighted by His Majesty, the old officers who fought against France twenty-five years ago will be preferred, while but few civilians will be thus honored.

The Archduke of Mecklenburg has already taken advantage of grants of amnesty identified with the coming festivities by ordering the release of all petty offenders and of a number of criminals, who are recommended for excellent behavior in prison.

During the debate in the Reichstag to-day about the proposal of Count von Kanitz to establish a Government grain monopoly, the Count demonstrated that the price of bread would not be raised as a result of the proposed measure.

The scheme, he said, was not socialistic and would prove of great benefit to the wheat growers and to the peasantry in general. He said in conclusion: "The Government may look on while the country is perishing. Let us have fewer words and more deeds." His remarks drew continued cheers from the Socialists and other parties.

The gymnasium students of Gotha and Bamberg are causing the authorities and their institutions no end of trouble. Hardly has the rumor of the great scandal in Gotha, which I cabled a few weeks ago, died away when it is learned that ten students were arrested in Bamberg yesterday after having indulged in wild orgies for several nights. In the Bamberg affair four young girls are implicated, all of highly respectable families, who attend a fashionable boarding school in the same place. All have been dismissed from their respective institutions.

The last school comrade of the late Emperor William I. died in Tilsit yesterday. The name of the old gentleman is Ackermann, and he was ninety-three years old.

TRIED TO KILL HIS WIFE.

And Then Seventy-Two-Year-Old Louis Scholl Attempted to End His Own Existence.

Louis Scholl, seventy-two years old, a tailor living at No. 28 McKibbin street, Williamsburg, at an early hour yesterday morning attempted to braun his sleeping wife with a club, and then attempted to end his own life by cutting his throat and left wrist with a carving knife. Although both are in a serious condition, it is not expected that either will die. Scholl is lying in St. Catherine's Hospital, a prisoner, while his victim is being cared for at her home.

Mrs. Scholl is sixty-five years old, and the aged couple have several married sons and daughters. Two of the sons occupy apartments in the McKibbin street house,

which is owned by the would-be murderer and suicide.

The wife of one of the sons died on Wednesday.

Scholl and his wife lived on the lower floor of the house. Besides the McKibbin street property Scholl owned two other houses.

A few weeks ago Mrs. Scholl is said to have induced her husband to deed all his property over to her, and that since then a coldness has sprung up between them, the children siding with their mother. This preyed greatly upon the old man's mind, and he became melancholy. On Wednesday he came home intoxicated. His wife had retired, but was still awake. Scholl went to bed, and a short time later Mrs. Scholl had fallen asleep. At 3 o'clock she was awakened by a blow on the head and face. Looking up she saw her husband standing over her with the club. She screamed feebly, and her husband to stifle her cries seized her by the throat and choked her until she became unconscious. Scholl then walked back to the kitchen, and getting the carving knife, drew the blade across his throat and left wrist.

A neighbor of the old couple was awakened by the commotion and quickly aroused the other occupants of the house. The two sons ran downstairs and burst in the kitchen door. Their father was lying on the floor in a pool of blood. Going to the bedroom they found their mother bleeding from several gashes on the head.

Policeman O'Keefe, of the Starg Street Station, was called in and he summoned an ambulance from St. Catherine's Hospital. Surgeon Keegan responded and found that Scholl's wounds were not fatal, although he suffered greatly from shock. It was first believed that his victim's skull was fractured. The sons refused to permit the surgeon to remove the old woman.

As soon as Scholl regained consciousness he inquired about his wife, and wanted to know if she was dead. When told that her condition was not serious he first expressed regret that his work had

been a failure, and then said he was glad Scholl told the police that it was his intention to make a good job of both his wife and himself. "I wanted to kill her," he said, "because she has turned against me, after getting possession of everything I owned."

Scholl is a prisoner in the hospital.

SUNK AFTER A COLLISION.

The Three-Masted Schooner William Wilson Goes Down Off Chatham, and All Her Crew Are Missing.

Chatham, Mass., Jan. 16.—At daylight this morning a mast of a three-masted schooner was discovered protruding from the water to the westward of Scovell Lightship.

It was later discovered that she was the William Wilson, bound from New York for Boston, with a cargo of about five hundred tons of coal. She was commanded by Captain McNeill, and was last reported passing through Hell Gate on Saturday.

The life-saving crew which went out to her this morning has returned, having been unable to find any trace of the crew. It is the general belief that the schooner was sunk by collision with one of the steamers which left Boston yesterday.

The vessel was bound south through Vineyard Sound. It is probable that the crew was rescued by the vessel which collided with the schooner.

The Wilson was a three-masted schooner, registering 233 tons net. She was 114 feet long, 20 feet breadth of beam and 11 feet depth of hold. She was built at Rockland, Me., in 1893, and was owned by George B. Dunn. She hailed from New York. The value of the vessel is estimated at about \$4,000, while her cargo is valued at about \$2,000.

Sandwich Beach Strwn with Wreckage.

Sandwich, Mass., Jan. 16.—A freezing northeaster has been blowing down Cape Cod for the past two days, until there is quite a heavy sea rolling in on the beach, and with it comes evidence that either some lumber vessel has been swallowed up by the sea, or that the deckload of some one of the down-easters has been swept overboard, as the beach all along between here and Barnstable Harbor is strewn with shingles and pieces of lumber.

Canned goods, kinds of furniture and other furnishings that would likely come from the cabin of some coaster have been picked up.

A sharp lookout is being kept all along the shore for further evidence. It is clear to seaward, and no signs of shipping can be seen anywhere.

Fear for a Husband's Fate Causes Insanity.

Westfield, N. J., Jan. 16.—Anxiety for her husband's fate has finally unsettled the mind of Mrs. Cecile Orchetta, the wife of the man charged with stabbing to death Jack No. 24, at Westfield, last October. For a time after her husband was imprisoned awaiting trial, Mrs. Orchetta tried to run her store, but her countrymen

scolded her.

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WHERE CHICAGO DREW THE PRIZE.

Chairman Harrity Opening the Meeting of the Democratic National Committee in the Banqueting Room of the Arlington Hotel, Washington, D. C.

(Sketches by a Journal staff artist.)



THEY SANG SONGS TO VICTORY.

Salvation Lads and Lassies Break the World's Record in Melody.

One Hundred and Thirty-two Hymns Given in Forty- eight Minutes.

An English Brigade Had Held the Championship with One Hun- dred Songs in 45 Minutes.

Members of the Grand Street Barracks Went Wild with Joy When Captain De Garis's Band Closed in a Burst of Harmony.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 16.—The Salvation Army has its record-breaking pastimes, though it is not generally known outside of the ranks. Their efforts in this direction, however, are purely along religious lines.

To-night the world's record for fast singing was broken here by the Salvation soldiers in the Grand Street Barracks. The previous record was made some months ago by the Quincey (England) Corps. They sang 100 songs in forty-five minutes, which was thought to be a phenomenal performance.

The Grand street lads and lassies were pretty fair singers themselves, and a few of them talked over the matter and concluded they could beat the Quincey record in a walk. No previous preparation of songs was made, the soldiers knowing that the inspiration which always aided them in critical moments would not fail at the present time.

Captain De Garis marshalled his hosts in the hall at 8 o'clock. The room was handsomely decorated with national colors, and after an enthusiastic parade the corps took their places on the stage and the strange contest began. The words of the familiar song, "Down at the Cross Where My Saviour Died," started the contest, and for forty-eight minutes a continuous volley of melody filled the hall. Sometimes the melody was varied by a solo, and at times only the lassies would sing, and then the lads would sing while their fair companions rested. A cornet, piccolo, bass drum and the tambourines of the women aided the singers. All would rise and wave their handkerchiefs during some of the songs.

As the sixtieth song was passed, a glance at the clock showed that the vocalists were beating the fastest time on record. Then the contest was renewed with fresh vigor, and the last half was finished in a whirlwind of harmony. As the words of the Doxology pealed forth, Captain De Garis sprang to the front and cried: "Fire a volley!" Then they yelled and beat the drums, some of the Salvationists burst into hysterical laughter and others cried. They shook hands, waved handkerchiefs and the

THEY CALL HIM SAVIN THE PRETENDER

Curious Question of Identity Between Him and Count Lautrec.

Strange Career of the World- Famed Adventurer Whom He- So Much Resembles.

A Handsome Russian Visits San Fran- cisco with Glowing Plans for Winning Riches.

CHIEF LEES GIVES HIS RECORD.

Said to Have Been Recognized as the Man Who Had His Eye Upon the Bulgarian Throne—Wants to Build a Railway.

San Francisco, Jan. 16.—There arrived in this city from Siberia recently a giant-sized, handsome man, who registered at the Palace Hotel as the Count de Toulouse Lautrec. As the bearer of so illustrious a name, and one apparently so worthy of it, he received much attention. But the Count was all business. He announced that he was no frivolous society Count, but a hard-headed business man, who had just finished the completion of a big contract on the Trans-Siberian Railway, which netted him a handsome profit. He was in this country, he said, to study American methods of railroad building, and casually he threw out the invitation to all American contractors of railways to return with him to Siberia and make their fortunes.

As a result of the publication of interviews containing such glowing accounts of wealth to be made in the land of the Czar, the Count was much sought after by contractors, engineers and manufacturers, who thronged his apartments, where he held a levee daily. Finally there came from St. Louis a manufacturer of grading implements, B. A. Aldrich by name, and into his ear the Count poured such a tale of the bags of gold awaiting him in Siberia that Aldrich the other day took the Count into his keeping and carried him off to the Missouri metropolis, there to perfect the Count's gigantic scheme.

It is now intimated that the Count left the city none too soon, for the great prominence given him in the press has led to inquiries with the result that there is a curious question of identity between him and the world-famed adventurer and swindler Savin, who was at one time a pretender to the Bulgarian throne. Among those who have been discussing the question is the Russian Consul-General, Vladimir A. Artsimovich.

IS HARRISON GOING HOME?

Legal Delays Thought to Have Interfered with the General's Plans.

It was announced last night that ex-President Benjamin Harrison would probably return to Indianapolis to-day, without having accomplished the avowed object of his visit East. The postponement of the hearing of the California litigation cases before the United States Supreme Court at Washington has interfered with the General's plans.

He had expected to be through with the hearing and on his way back to Indianapolis by this time, as he has important legal engagements there. If the cases are not called for to-morrow at Washington he will leave for Indianapolis to-day.

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CONVICT'S TERRIBLE DEATH.

Crane Was Caught in the Shafting and Instantly Killed.

Sing Sing, Jan. 16.—John Crane, a convict serving a term of five years for the attempted murder of his wife, in Glen Cove, L. I., in October last, was instantly killed in the prison shoe shop to-day. Crane was working near the shafting of the machinery, when his shirt caught in the cog and he was whirled about the driving wheel with great force, crushing his head and shoulders and killing him before the machinery could be stopped.

His shrieks caused great excitement among the convicts, but the prompt action of the keepers prevented a riot. Coroner Aggar, of Peekskill, held an inquest during the afternoon.

CHICAGO WINS THE GREAT PRIZE.

The National Convention Goes to Her on the 29th Ballot.

New York Defeated Through the Opposition of Free Silver Men.

Delegates Will Gather in the Col- iseum, Ten Miles from the Heart of the City.

JULY 7TH IS THE DATE NAMED.

A Heroic Struggle Made by the Contending Forces—St. Louis Had the Prize Almost within Her Grasp, Then Lost.

The first and last ballots stood as follows:

FIRST BALLOT.

Chicago, 6; Cincinnati, 11; St. Louis, 19; New York, 14.

TWENTY-NINTH BALLOT.

Chicago, 20; Cincinnati, 1; St. Louis, 24.

Necessary to a choice, 26 votes.

By Julius Chambers.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 16.—Chicago won the convention fight to-night by the grace of New York and Cincinnati. In the Windy city, on the shores of the unsalted sea, the Democratic delegates of the nation will assemble on July 7, exactly three weeks after the Republicans will have named their candidate at St. Louis.

The contest was long and heated, twenty-nine ballots being necessary to reach a result. It demonstrated the cohesive power of the free silver element in the Democratic party and foreshadowed a bitter contest in the convention between the East and West on the money question. As at the Capitol on the bill, the controversy between silver and gold obtruded itself in most aggressive form.

A study of the first ballot showed that St. Louis was the choice of the silver followers, with barely two exceptions. Solid as a rock, through five mortal hours, that phalanx stood. Nothing could divert them from their hobby. Threats were heard in the corridors of the Arlington Hotel, where the National Committee sat, that if the convention went to New York the free silver members of the committee would call another convention to meet in the West. This menace had the potent effect of consolidating all the advocates of New York against St. Louis.

Finally, about 10 o'clock, after the twenty-sixth ballot, a brief conference was held that resulted in New York deciding to go to Chicago, whenever the votes would enable the Lake City to win. John D. Crimmins, who voted as the proxy of William F. Sheehan, cast the ballot that gave Chicago her twenty-sixth vote, that number being necessary to a choice among fifty-one delegates present. Miles Ross, of New Jersey, discredited himself forever on the sound money question by voting for St. Louis. Calvin Brice remained steadfast to Cincinnati to the last.

At the meeting of the Executive Committee this morning, when it was decided to hold the convention on July 7, those friendly to New York regarded it as an omen in favor of that city. This was emphasized when a speech was made by Mr. Ellis, reciting the fact that in the latter part of June the Confederate Veterans' Association held its annual meeting in New York, and for that reason it was wise to defer holding the National Convention until after that meeting had taken place and its delegates had departed.

It was 8 o'clock this afternoon when the General Committee met in the ballroom of the Arlington. Chairman Harrity called the meeting to order, and after the roll call the claims of the various cities were presented.

PRESENTING THE CITIES.

The first to speak was Judge Goodrich, of Chicago. It was a conservative and modest speech. No claims were made that were not in harmony with the situation. The bluster that has heretofore characterized the Chicago delegation was, to all appearances, omitted from Judge Goodrich's speech.

M. E. Ingalls, president of the Chesapeake & Ohio and Big Four railroads, one of the wealthiest men in Cincinnati, next spoke. Mr. Ingalls made not only a humorous, but a very effective speech. He recited the incident of a Cincinnati hotel man who was once asked how many people he could entertain at his place. He replied by saying: "If the people you speak of are from New York, I can entertain one hundred. If they are from Kentucky and the bar is large enough, I can accommodate a thousand."

He was followed by ex-Congressman John W. Follett, who spoke briefly, but somewhat effectively for the same city.

The next city in line was New York. The first to speak was Waldo Smith. He was not only eloquent but humorous, and he was received with pronounced applause.

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